

The Folly of Folané

(traditional melody)

*The man went to eat Vea.
Then he sat in the grove of crow, and he sang:
“I ponder, I wonder:
Will thinking of crows kill you?”*

*A man who turned his horse,
so is the economy at home.
Listen to what my husband asks:
When the tree it is?*

*I drove it not to blood.
On a crow he swore to kill him.
Oh, I heard the greatest shame!
Did you hear that Raven can kill a person?*

*But the crows came in into the house and cried.
And the man crawled to his hole.
The man who drew his bow to knee,
so straight a shot he fell.*

*Lo! So interesting, it leads to Folané.
But the Raven, he cursed them all.*

*So interesting, it lead old Folané
to Crows flying through the barn door.*

*The skin thus produced twelve pairs of shoes;
best couple he gave his mother.
So Salty told: "as drums and barrels,
and transmission is one's holy mass."*

*Intestine had twelve twisted pairs of wires.
My hand and head to fork is stuck.
Accounts used in the temple vessels,
so people can fly in the sea.*

*In Mu'n usage:
"may Maya gain, his ears are right".
He will probably tutor.*

In his eyes, life is like glass!

*His neck and saw,
"depends on the church with dignity."*

*Children are used as the crow.
It is not a straight value!*

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